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THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

OPEN TO BOTH PARTIES--THE ORGAN OF NEITHER.

VOLUME 5.

CYNTHIANA, KY., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1855.

NUMBER 31.

From the "Irish Evangelist."

Paddy's Farewell to the Priest.
The Priest of the Parish got up in the morn,
And he ordered his clerk all the people to warr,
Before his tribunal that each should appear,
Where he sat as a God their confession to hear:
Then Paddy got up, and he sent to him word
That his soul had escaped from the snare, like a
bird.

From the net of the fowler, and now he would tell
His reasons for bidding his Rev'rence farewell.
"Farewell, and forever, to teachers of lies,
The word of the Lord has enlightened mine eyes;
I see your impostures as plain as the light,
You can only flourish in darkness and night;
Your merchandise now has no value for me,
For the pearl of truth in the Scriptures I see;
The joys that now fill me no language can tell;
So, Priest of the Parish, I bid thee farewell!"

Farewell to your worship of pictures and stones;

Your rage and your relics, and rotten old bones;

Your images winking—your bleeding impostors,

Your ten Ave Maria's for two Paternosters,

The second commandment you cunningly hide—

A serv'ce of sense for the true one provide;

The word of the Lord by your rubbish disguise,

And cheat all the world with your refuge of lies.

Farewell to the Mass—tis a lie and a cheat;

What! worship a wafer the vermin may eat!

It grew in a field—it was thre'd with a flail,

Twas winnow'd and fann'd—it was ground into

meal—

Twas boil'd in a saucepan, and made into paste;

Twas clipped with a scissors—the mice eat the

waste;

Twas stamped with a figure—a cross and a man;

Twas put on the fire and baked in a pan;

The offspring of Satan—invention of hell—

To gods made of wafers for ever farewell!

Farewell to your worship with muttering tone,

An offering of fools in a jargon unknown;

Your antics and turnings, your bowings and scrat-

tings—

Your postures and twistings—grimaces and gap-

ings—

That makes one believe, if you had but the hunch,

You're acting the berlesque of Judy and Punch!

A service where folly and nonsense combine—

A mock and a mimic of worship divine!

Farewell to the cursings, the bludeons and sticks—

The Mother of Harlots, with Jezebel's tricks!

Go, stand on the necks of your minions and tools,

Go, blow out your candles on asses and fools;

'Tis fit that the slave who allows your control,

Should have all the weight of your chains on his

soul;

By the power of the truth, I have broken your

spell—

Now, Priest of the Parish, I bid you farewell."

Awful Case of Shipwreck—Seven Men

Living on Camphene and Shark Oil—

Inhuman Conduct of the Crew of an

Unknown Schooner.

On the outward passage of the bark

Clara Windsor, March 19, lat. 32 deg

long. 66 deg 38 min., a fresh breeze

from the S. S. W., saw a wreck to leeward,

with two men standing on the bow

and waving their hats. The bark hove

to, got out a boat and succeeded in tak-

ing them off. The wreck proved to be

the schooner John Clark, Capt. McRay,

hence for Jacmel. The men stated that

they were all that were left of seven

men that sailed in the above schooner

from New York on the 3d day of March,

bound to Jacmel; that on the 7th March,

9. r. m., while under double reefed sail,

wind W. N. W., a squall struck her

beam ends, and it was an hour before

they succeeded in cutting away the weather

rigging, when the mainmast and foremast

went close by the deck; then she righted.

The hatches had burst and the ves-

sel was full of water. They were left

without food or water, but on the next

day they obtained a keg of crackers that

were wet with salt water. After which,

got a bucket of vinegar, some shark liver oil, and some camphene; the latter

made them stupid, and feel as if they

were on fire. The fifth day after the

catastrophe, the captain, mate, stewart

and two men died, and they, the two re-

maining men, had nothing to eat for

eight days previous to being taken off.

They also say that they saw two differ-

ent vessels, one of which, a fishing

schooner, came close to them so that

they could see the man at the helm.—

They hallooed to them, and she hove to

and came close up under their lee, and

after surveying them, put their helm hard

up and bore away without offering any

assistance. All were living at that time,

but for it being before daylight,

could have read her name, as her letters

then were indistinctly visible. The

weather was good, and nothing to hinder

them from saving all hands. The names

of the two saved were Robt. McRay

(Captain's son) and Chas. Lowell.

N. Y. Times, 8th.

The Sag-Nicht Nominations.

Speculation is afloat in relation to

what ticket, if any, the Sag-Nichts nomi-

nated in the recent conclave at Colum-

bus. Some assert very roundly that

they united upon ex-Senator Chase for

Governor, and adopted the rest of the

Democratic ticket; while others say that

the whole Democratic ticket was swal-

lowed without winking. As we under-

stand it, the Sag-Nicht organization as

first started, laid down about the follow-

ing principles:

1st. Hostility to Slavery in every

shape, and especially toward its exten-

sion.

2d. To receive and welcome all for-

signers to the immediate enjoyment of all the rights of American citizens, ex-
cept Catholics.3d. To support the so-called Demo-
cratic party.There is no doubt, that the big fish at the bottom of this series of resolutions, has swallowed the little ones above, and that the Free Soil and Anti-Catholic wing of the faction has found itself over-
shadowed by the greater numbers of the opposition. In fact, the Sag-Nichts are now but the whippers-in for the Hunks or Foreign party, and will be used as cats' paw, for pulling their chesnuts out of out of the fire. The idea of their nominating any but the old line ticket is ridiculous, to any one who has kept an eye upon their movements.

(From the Cincinnati Columbian.)

DOCTORS DISAGREE.

It is a fact well known to all whose eyes have been directed of late toward the political horizon, that during the last session of Congress, the Hon. Joseph R. Chandler, of Pennsylvania, delivered an elaborate speech in the House of Representatives, on the degree of temporal power claimed by the Roman Catholic Church.

Mr. Chandler is a gentleman of sufficient age, experience, and research, to enable him to speak understandingly of the matter at issue. He is a member of the Church in question, and being, as he himself states, almost the only representative of that body in our national legislature, as well as its enthusiastic champion, he might reasonably be supposed to enunciate his claims on this point, with the force of "one having authority."

His remarks were called out by an incidental allusion, made, we believe, by Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, to the inviolable policy which has always been pursued by the Papal power, in this particular. Mr. Chandler's reply was characterized with considerable ability, but the whole point of his long and labored efforts, was that the Church had never claimed temporal and political power. He admitted that in certain instances the Pontiff of Rome might have arrogated to himself this power, but denied that he was ever required to report back to Beverly, the standard-bearer, the number and strength of his tribe, together with the number and strength of all the natives of the land. Now, the tribes were well pleased with the sires that were chosen, for they had chosen Stanton, of Mason, who was of the old hunker tribe, as well as Boyd of McCracken; Robert (the law-giver); John, the exaggerated; Lucius (the Governor's son,) Rogers, the brother-in-law of Cassius of Ethiopian feelings. Besides Jewett, (the Far-Down,) Elliott, (the Corkonian,) Prall, (the Red-Republican,) Grinstead, (the Locofoco,) Dickerson, (the butt-end,) besides, †Spalding, †Todd, †O'Hara, †Lancaster, as Sag-Nichts, and Jesuitical confessors to the alien army.

Now when the heads of the tribes were thus chosen, Beverly, the standard-bearer, and Berian his subaltern, and Lucius his chief butler, sent them forth with staves in their hands and with shoes on their feet, and the Yeomen in their pockets, and said unto them, go East-ward and West-ward, North-ward and South-ward, and see the land what it is, and the people that dwell therein, whether they be strong or weak, few or many.—And the spies went and searched the land from the mountain forests, unto the cities of the plains. And they returned from the search after many days, and came to Beverly, and to those that were with him, and told them all things that had befallen them, and said unto them: "We have searched the land whether you have sent us, and surely it is a goodly land, and the natives that dwell therein are strong, and their numbers very greatly exceed the number of all our tribes—and yet they were courteous, and treated us with very great kindness and hospitality, and said unto us, 'we have a land here that yields an abundance of all the necessities and luxuries of life, and our mountains abound in mineral wealth, and we are willing to share all these blessings with you, and with all the families of man, who may choose to come here and tabernacle among us, and not interfere with our institutions.' Then we answered the natives and said unto them, that we greatly admired their country and the inhabitants that dwell therein, and would gladly come and dwell among them, and enjoy the good of their land, and the emoluments of office, and would watch over and protect their interests and their institutions, and would gladly choose for them a wise governor to rule over them.

And when we had ended these sayings, the natives answered us sharply, and with fierce countenances said unto us:—"We have a model government here of our own, one which was formed by our forefathers at great sacrifice of blood and treasure, and by them bequeathed to us, their children, as a sacred legacy to be by us kept pure from foreign influence, and be transmitted unimpaired to our posterity the latest ages; and therefore we will never yield the reins of our government into foreign hands. Then we answered them and said, have we not the power to have chosen foreigners to rule over you, but we have never in a single instance done it; and why should you fear to trust us now upon this point, seeing that we are better natives than you natives yourselves; for we are true men and not spies, therefore allow us to choose for you a ruler from among our tribes, to reign over you for four years. But they rejected our kind offer, and said unto us, in actions which speak louder than words, that they would not have us to choose a governor to rule over them, but that they had chosen for their governor a native of their own land,

above. The Catholic religion, universally adopted and believed, is then, necessary to the accomplishment of the Mission of the United States."

IT MUST BECOME THE ARBITER BETWEEN THE STATE AND THIS SUBJECT. It must guard the man by interposing its flaming sword as a defence. IT MUST CONSTRUE CONSTITUTIONS AND EXPound LAWS, DECIDING WHERE IS THE LIMIT OF CENTRALIZED POWER, AND WHAT IS ITS ABSOLUTE DUTY TO PERFORM."

After such language as the above, from one of the most prominent and able members of the Papal Church, in the United States, what will Mr. Chandler and his friends say, concerning her claims to temporal power?

(For the Cynthiana News.)

CHAPTER I.

And it came to pass, after many days,

that BEVERLY, whose sur-name is CLARK,

who was chosen at the Commonwealth

of Kentucky as the standard-bearer of

all the armies of the ALIENS, and BERIAN

his subaltern, and LUCIUS his chief butler,

all being of the old hunker tribe, assem-

bled together, and proceeded from

among the "select," "elect," to choose

captains of hundreds, captains of fifties,

and send them into the wilderness, and

fertile plains, to "spy" out the land, and

bring tidings of the inhabitants thereof.

Now, when all these things were told to

BEVERLY, the standard-bearer, and his

friends, they said unto another: What more

can we do than get into office?

provid & etc.

THE CYNTIANA NEWS.

From the Petersburg Herald.

The Hon. B. L. Clarke, the candidate of the Anti-American party, has adopted a very unworthy and impolitic course of procedure in conducting the present canvass. So far as we have information in the premises, he does not seek to elevate himself to the office of Governor of Kentucky on his own merits as a man, a politician, and a statesman, or upon the merits of any particular principles or policy of government, but by depreciating the claims of his opponents, and heaping upon them charges of the most odious character; but, unfortunately for Mr. C., his zeal in this kind of warfare has induced him to utter charges that were false and slanderous, and which will rebound to his own injury and disgrace.

He has insinuated that because Judge Loving lived in a town where many Emancipationists resided, he was therefore of that faith and party. He also insinuated that Loving was fond of brandy, and that he and the Judge had drank together privately on more than one occasion. Now, from Mr. Clarke's manner and style of giving utterance to those insinuations, it was manifestly his design to leave upon the minds of his hearers that Judge Loving was a rabid emancipationist, and a man of intemperate habits. Such insinuations are ridiculous and absurd, and fall harmless at the feet of him they were intended to injure in the estimation of his fellow-men. So far as high-toned morality is concerned, there is not a public man in Kentucky who is Judge Loving's superior.

We understand that Mr. Clarke in all his speeches, has charged Mr. Hardy with being an avowed Emancipationist, and that it has never been denied in Barren county, the residence of that gentleman. The correspondence below, which we copy from the last issue of the Elkton Banner, vindicates Mr. Hardy triumphantly, and places Mr. Clarke in an unenviable attitude before the people whose voices he so anxiously desires:

ELKTON, Ky., April 24th 1855.

JAMES G. HARDY, Esq.:
Dear Sir: Ilon. B. L. Clarke spoke in this place to-day, and, during his remarks he stated, unequivocally, that you are an Emancipationist. You will confer a favor by responding definitely, to this charge whether you are an Emancipationist, or not? I am yours, &c.,

J. G. HOLLINGSWORTH.

GLASGOW, Ky., April 27th 1855.

J. G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Esq.:
Dear Sir: Your note, of 24th inst., is just to hand, and contents considered.—In reply, I have to say that I am not, and never was, an Emancipationist—that, I never have voted for an Emancipationist, that I know of—that, during nine years' service in the State Legislature, I never gave a vote for an Emancipation measure, and, I can but believe that Mr. Clarke knew, when he made the speech to which you allude, he was doing me injustice.

Your much obliged and humble servt,
JAMES G. HARDY.

GLASGOW, Ky., April 27th 1855.

J. G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Esq.:
Dear Sir:—I have just read your letter and hasten to reply. It is not true that Major J. G. Hardy is an Emancipationist. He never has been so regarded here, where he is best known. He never voted for an Emancipationist for any political office, or any other office, as I know or believe. He voted the regular Democratic ticket in 1851, when C. M. Clay and G. D. Blakey were candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. He has never been regarded by the Emancipationists here, as belonging to their party—or as having any Emancipation or Abolition affinities.

In 1844, he and I were candidates for the Legislature. I well recollect, in that canvass, I opposed the calling of a convention to revise or amend our State Constitution, because I believed that the question of Emancipation would be a leading and prominent one. Major Hardy advocated a convention, but opposed Emancipation; contending that said question was so weak that it would cut but little or no figure, and that the Emancipationists could not carry the State.

He has been a consistent Democrat until his adoption of the American platform. I believe and know him to be devoted to the interests of the American party, and opposed to all the sectional "isms" of the day. He is a UNION man—one too, to whom the great American party can confidently entrust all their interests, and National.

Very respectfully, your friend,

JOHN G. ROGERS.

After perusing the above, the reader will perceive that Mr. Clarke's veracity is put to the test, and it devolves upon him as an honorable man, to make good the insinuations and charges he has so lavishly scattered right and left during the present canvass.

Dr. A. K. MARSHALL the American candidate for Congress in this District, is to open the canvas by a speech at Nicholasville on Monday next, and after that expects to visit all parts of the District, and discuss the principles of the party freely upon the stump. Now let the "Sag Nichts" bring out their champion, and whoever he may be, he will find in the Doctor a competitor worthy of his best exertions; and if he should prove himself as ready and eloquent a debater as Dr. M. the audience will always be gratified with a rich intellectual treat.—Commonwealth.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A negro boy, belonging to Mr. F. Payne of this county, fell dead on the streets of Georgetown on Saturday night last. It is supposed that apoplexy was the cause of his death.

[Journal.]

The following is the official vote as returned to the office of Secretary of State for Commonwealth's Attorney, in the 9th Judicial District, held the 5th day of May, 1855, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of R. H. Hanson, Esq.

| | | T. S. Grimes. | |
|-------------------------------|------|----------------|---------------|
| | | S. L. Marshall | J. S. Boyd |
| Campbell. | 650 | 631 | — |
| Pendleton. | 338 | 115 | 15 |
| Mason. | 611 | 156 | 58 |
| Bracken. | 529 | 20 | 50 |
| Nicholas. | 469 | 278 | — |
| Harrison. | 642 | 538 | — |
| Bourbon. | 824 | 273 | — |
| Scott. | 391 | 394 | — |
| Total. | 4463 | 2408 | 108 |
| Attest. | | | 15 2 |
| Assistant Secretary of State. | | | JAS. W. TATE. |
| Frankfort Yeoman. | | | |

PICTURES BEFORE SEVASTOPOL.

The following brilliant passages are from the letters of the Crimean correspondent of the London Times. The passage annexed refers to the evening of April 9th, when the great bombardment commenced:

About five o'clock the sun slowly descended into a rift in the dark grey pall which covered the sky, and cast a pale yellow slice of light, barred here and there by columns of rain and masses of curling vapor across the line of batteries. The outlines of the town, faintly rendered through the mists of smoke and rain, seemed quivering inside the circling lines of fire around and from them, but they were the same familiar outlines so well known to us for the last seven months—the same green cupola and roofs, the long streets and ruined subjects, the same dockyard building and dark trenches and batteries. The little details of rain and destruction which must have taken place after to day's fire could not be ascertained.

The eye of the painter never rested on a more extraordinary effect, and his hand alone could have rendered justly to the scene which shone on us for a moment, as the sickly sun, flattened out, as it were, between bars of cloud and rain, seemed to have forced its way through the leaden sky, to cast an straightened look on the conflict which raged below. The plateau beneath our standing place was lighted up by the incessant flashes of light, and long trails of white smoke streaked across it, spitting up in thick masses, tinged with fire for a moment, till they were whirled away in broader volumns by the wind. In the deep glow of the parting gleam of sunset, the only image suggested to me calculated to convey the actual effect to our friends at home, was a vision of the Poterrie's district as seen at night, all fervid with fire and pillars of smoke, out of the windows of an express train.

The following gives an idea of the manner in which the Russians respond.

April 10.—During the whole of the morning the fire continued on our side with little intermission, while that of the Russians was evidently slackening. At about four o'clock, however, all the enemy's lines and batteries suddenly sprung into life and vigor. Volleys of from 100 to 150 guns were fired at once from the Redan, the Flagstaff, Barrack, Garden, and Malakoff batteries; even the Mamone, which all thought destroyed and untenable, fired five or six guns in rapid succession. Their shot came in upon our works like hail. On every point along our lines balls were to be seen bounding and plunging, and shells bursting like fire-works in the air. Never, perhaps, was such a concentrated cannonade witnessed since the commencement of the siege. All felt that if it continued two or three hours our works would be leveled with the dust, as, though both English and French kept up a terrific fire, the enemy, in spite of our utmost efforts, gave five guns in reply to our one. Therapidity and defining uproar of the fire, brought all who were at leisure to the front, and the oldest and most experienced artillery officers augured very unfavorably of our prospect of taking the fortress which could command such a fierce cannonade.

Here is a vivid description of the appearance of a bombardment.

It is something awful to stand upon the hills which overlook the town and watch the progress of the nightly bombardment. The Congreve rockets rush from the French batteries with a deafening roar, leaving a light trail of fire behind, just sufficient to trace the course of the missile as it darts vaguely hither and thither through the air, setting down at last with a loud crash in the Flagstaff. This wild erratic course occasionally lands them outside the Russian lines, and now and then forces them clear over everything into the very center of the town.—From both right and left the mortars are discharged with a heavy painful explosion, and with a flash which even at a distance is almost blinding. As the dull boom shakes your very frame, you hear the shell with a kind of whistling roar mount higher into the air, till having reached its zenith, it descends with redoubled speed and force into the enemy's works. The shock with which it strikes the ground can be distinctly heard even in the Allied camp, followed in a second after by the sharp ringing explosion, in the bright glare of which the earth is thrown up like a cloud. The enemy are replying to each shot with many long guns, some mortars, but use no rocket at all; and whenever pause occurs in the cannonade, the sharp quick rattling of the musketry makes itself audible in the advance trenches, till the re-commencing roar of artillery drowns all other sounds.

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[Journal.]

MILLERSBURG, May, 21st, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—Having been informed by a friend that several members of the democratic (?) Sag Nicht party (who boast in the liberty of the press) had withdrawn their patronage from the News because of its bold and fearless advocacy of American principles—enclosed you'll find \$2 of "Material aid," and my name which will fill up one chink left by one renegade subscriber. What a strange paradox this Democracy is! Preach "Liberty of the Press," and yet withdraw their sustenance because the editor utters his honest sentiments!—Such conduct always reminds me of another paradox, wonderful for a free people to tolerate—viz: to desire to have men sober, and vote a license to make them drunk! The dawn of the light of freedom upon the American continent, was the ushering into the moral firmament that luminary of liberty—splendid orb whose rays send terror to the strongholds of tyranny, and through the rifted clouds of oppression flashed its brilliant beams into the dungeons of the world, and bid the miserable subject of inhuman monarchy to rejoice in its light—to stand erect and behold himself a Freeman!—

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TO A SECRET FOR THE LADIES.—HOW TO PRESERVE BEAUTY.—Don't use Chalk, Lime-White, or any of the so-called cosmetics, to conceal a faded or sallow complexion. If you would have the roses brought back to your cheek, a clear, healthy and translucent skin, and vigor infused through the system, get a bottle of Carter's Spanish Mixture, and take it according to directions. It does not taste quite as well as your sweet-meats; but, if after a few days you do not find your health and beauty reviving, your step elastic and vigorous, the whole system refreshed and invigorated like a Spring morning, then your case is hopeless; and all the valuable certificates we possess go for nothing—it is the greatest purifier of the blood known; is perfectly harmless, and at the same time powerfully efficacious. See advertisement.

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THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

THE NEWS.

*"I give my hand to all my race,
My master, Freedom's son;
I buy my say, and bend my knee
Alone, alone to God."*

THURSDAY, - - - - MAY 24.

AMERICAN REFORM TICKET.
DISTRICT AND COUNTY NOMINATIONS.
FOR CONGRESS—EIGHTH DISTRICT.

A. K. MARSHALL of Jessamine.
FOR STATE SENATE—HARRISON AND BRACKEN
COUNTIES,

JOHN WILLIAMS, of Harrison.
FOR HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

DAVID RAYMOND,

THOMAS J. TERRY.

The National Convention.

There seems to be considerable speculation among the leading papers of the North, in relation to the course the National Council will pursue, next June, in Philadelphia. Those editors north of Mason and Dixon's line, whose platform is the Constitution of the Union, and who oppose abolition fanaticism, and sectional prejudices, assert that the American Reform Party will be the only party that can save this confederacy from dissolution, and that all the Abolitionists in the order and out of it, combined with the Romish Hierarchy and foreign population, cannot sunder bands which bind the North to the South. The New York Grand Council met last week in Syracuse. About twelve hundred Councils were represented, and one hundred and eighty thousand members were reported—enough to carry the State by a majority of twenty thousand for Sam. These men have repudiated Abolitionism, and allisms, which are inimical to the Constitution, and the union of these States, and their position at this time is such that any Southern man can endorse. The sky now begins to brighten—those lowering clouds that hovered over the Northern horizon have cleared away, and our bark, with the Constitution for a chart, is outriding the storm that threatened her with shipwreck.

The North is all right, and the South is certain to be right. When the National Council meets let it adopt a platform consistent with the Constitution and the Union, and then with the principles of this American Party, though the world were opposed to us, we will be victorious. The principles we adhere to were those of Madison, Jefferson, and Jackson—men who could look into futurity, and see what foreign influence would effect in this country; and no man, who has ever read their opinions, can doubt for one moment, that the course taken by the American Reform Party, is in exact accordance with the teachings of those eminent Democrats.

The American Party in Virginia.

It is officially stated in the Richmond Penny Post, the organ of the American party in Virginia, that there were, on the 8th inst., 72,623 members of the American organization in that State, and the number was rapidly increasing. At the last Presidential election Gen. Pierce received 72,418 votes, and Gen. Scott 57,132—which was said to be as large a vote as was ever given in the State.—Unless the vote should be increased largely above 140,000, which is not at all probable, or possible, Hon. Henry A. Wise will be politically killed to-day, and buried under a popular majority of from fifteen to twenty-five thousand.—Even if the American organization alone votes against Mr. Wise, he is certainly defeated; but from reliable information, we have no doubt there are several thousand Democrats—who are not connected with the American party—who will not vote for him—and if any Whigs vote for him they will be few and far between.

ELECTION OF A SAG NIGHT ABOLITIONIST.

—At the recent election in Newport, Campbell county, Wm. S. Bailey, the Abolitionist, infidel and agrarian, known as the editor of that Abolition sheet the Newport News, was elected to the office of Justice of the Peace, in the second District. He was the nominee of, and voted for by those who call themselves Democrats, and who support Clarke and Magoffin, and out this way, denounce Abolitionism. Baily was opposed by the entire American strength in the district, and supported by the whole Sag Night force, who elected him by three votes over an honorable and respected citizen.

Senator Brooks and Dagger John.

The fight between Dagger John and the doughty Senator waxes warmer every day. It is a kind of bird and snake fight. Brooks makes a dart at John, who springs at Brooks with a hiss. So far, his Daggerness has the worst of it. He drags his slow length along, and already creeps towards his hole, in fact he is evidently backing out. The little Senator is proving too much for him.—Dagger John is a great believer in old adages, and he is endorsing the sensible discretion displayed in the old couplet:

S. F. J. Trabue
Will speak in this place on Saturday next, on the American Question.

Drs. Ramsy and Richardson, both of Columbus, Ky., died in that place week before last—the former from cholera and the latter from small-pox.

A few cases of small-pox and varioloid have occurred at Paris recently, occasioning some alarm. It is now thought however, that such steps have been taken as will prevent a spread of the disease.

Jas. Hall, the negro barber who committed the chloroform robbery at Dunkirk, N. Y., and was afterward arrested at New Orleans, has been sentenced to the State Prison at Auburn for fifteen years.

Jef. Nesbit, f. in. c., was sentenced yesterday to serve a term of eighteen months in the Penitentiary. He was indicted and tried for migration. He was raised near here, and received his freedom several years ago, when he emigrated to Ohio, where he resided until the adoption of the New Constitution, and then returned to Kentucky. According to our laws, any free negroe leaving this State, and becoming a resident of another, cannot return; if he does, it is an offence against the law, and he will be punished by imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Two abolition sympathisers from Ohio were present, one from Ripley, named Thompson, and another from Red Oak settlement, Brown county, named Beard. These fellows came here unsolicited, and it would have been better for Jef., had they remained at home. Beard swore positively that Jef., was in Ohio in June, (what year we have not been informed, but suppose it was the same year our new constitution took effect,) and an old man from Nicholas (another sympathiser of Jeff's) asserted that Jeff was at work for him in June; and another fellow, (witness for defence,) swore the same thing. The object of the defence was to prove that Jeff was in Kentucky in June, and so eager were they to prove that point, that their witnesses, or a portion of them, proved just what the prosecution wished.

There is no doubt in our mind of the guilt of Jeff. There are so many circumstances connected with his numerous visits to Ohio, on business for which he could give no satisfactory explanations; and at a time when slaves from the immediate neighborhood where he resided, and with whom he had daily intercourse, runaway, will convince any man that this black rascal was in the employ of the underground railroad company. Now, we call on our fellow-citizens to be vigilant and watchful, for there are men in this county who are employed by the fanatics of the North,—who receive fifty dollars a-head for stealing your slaves; and as fast as we can get them place them in safety at Frankfort. We warn the Ohio Abolitionists—negro thieves—to keep their distance.

The Sag Nights in Ohio.

The Ohio State Journal says that the Grand Council of the Sag Nights, composed of delegates from the various subordinate lodges throughout the State, met at Veiling's Hall, at Columbus, on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The Journal proceeds to state that the following officers answered to their names: Gen. Joel T. Wilson, of Seneca, President; Asa G. Dimock, of Sandusky; Vice; —Shaffer, of Stark county, Secretary, and J. A. Marchand, of Woster, Treasurer. Sheriff Miller, of Cincinnati, was appointed door-keeper, with strict orders from the President to admit none except those in possession of the password, (the "country's safe,") and the proper sign, (thumb through the top button-hole of the left lappel of the coat.)

After the opening ceremonies were gone through with in the usual form Gen. Wilson submitted his report. He stated that he had succeeded in organizing 115 Lodges, and had visited every county in the State. He spoke of the great facilities that had been furnished him by the Post Masters and Mail Agents, in the way of free tickets and liberal contributions; and complimented, particularly the U. S. Marshals, and their deputies, for their exertions in the cause. The report closed with fierce denunciations of the Know Nothings, and recommended renewed exertions for their extinction.

Senator Brooks and Dagger John.

The fight between Dagger John and the doughty Senator waxes warmer every day. It is a kind of bird and snake fight. Brooks makes a dart at John, who springs at Brooks with a hiss. So far, his Daggerness has the worst of it. He drags his slow length along, and already creeps towards his hole, in fact he is evidently backing out. The little Senator is proving too much for him.—Dagger John is a great believer in old adages, and he is endorsing the sensible discretion displayed in the old couplet:

"He who fights, and runs away,
Will live to fight another day."

The Danville Tribune says that Mr. J. W. Burton has been nominated as the American candidate for the Senate in the Danville district. He has heretofore been a Democrat, and is one of the most popular men in the State.

Letter from Hon. L. M. Cox.

We find in the Winchester Chronicle the following letter from Capt. L. M. Cox, the gallant standard-bearer of the American party in the Ninth District:

FLEMINGSBURG, May 15, 1855.

DEAR SIR: From the expressions of approval by the people of this, the Ninth Congressional District, of my official conduct as their representative in the last Congress, and from the many solicitations I have received from various parts of the district to become a candidate for re-election, I believe it is my duty to yield to the wishes of my friends. I have, therefore determined to announce myself a candidate to represent the district in the next Congress.

I am, dear sir, your ob't serv't.,
L. M. COX.

The Grave-Yard.

Below we give a communication from another, who has worked indefatigably, through all the long winter just past, to lay up money enough to purchase a paling to enclose a little hallowed spot of ground, where sleeps her child, sole daughter of her house and home. Her labours were rewarded with success—the paling was purchased and placed.

It is plain and simple; but it was a beautiful monument of a mother's love for the memory of her child. She had it painted white, and planted flowers upon the little grave. 'Twas a mother's hand spreading a fragrant covering over the dreamless couch where slumbered her little one. Last Sabbath she visited the grave she had so laboured to adorn, and was 'sacred ground' to her—the Mecca of her childless heart—and the following speaks the rest. It is written in sarcastic style, and cost the mother's heart a pang to speak thus lightly of her wrongs, for when she handed us the article, with a request to publish it, we noticed a tremor in her voice and a shadow on her face, that 'spake far more than words.' We will revert to this subject at another time:

[For the Cynthiana News]

A. B. would respectfully inform the whittling portion of Cynthians, who resort to the grave-yard on Sundays to indulge this propensity, that if they will call at No. 20, Main street, they can be furnished with a bit of pine, or shingle, for the sake of preserving sacred the enclosures of the dead. Also, a vote of thanks will be returned to those (if they will make themselves known) who pilfer those cushion flowers there, if they will avoid trampling immediately on the graves, as it is truly heart-rending to a widowed wife, or bereaved mother, to see the imprint of a footstep o'er the breast of the loved one sleeping there.

A GRAVEYARD VISITOR.

We would like to know of the allies of the Romish Church in this country if they believe that the Papists, who believe that the Pope of Rome is the vicegerent of Christ on earth; that his word is law; that he is infallible; that he exercises temporal as well as spiritual power; and that no person or persons have a right, according to their creed, to gainsay anything he puts forth; we would like to know of those organs who advocate Mr. Clarke's claims for Governor, whose heart cleaves to the Roman Catholic Church, if they can prove him to be a Democrat?

Hon. Silas Wright on Foreigners.

In looking over an address delivered by the Hon. Silas Wright, July 4th, 1839, in the town of Canton, N. Y., we find expressed the following decided and emphatic sentiments, in relation to our intercourse with foreigners and foreign nations. He says, "Toward foreigners and nations let our every duty arise under the laws of nations, or the obligations of treaties, be promptly and punctiliously performed, and then neither claiming nor attempting to exercise a right to interfere in their internal affairs, or to control their civil and political institutions, let us give them at all times, and under all circumstances, to understand that we neither ask, nor will receive, such assistance from them." This is the way in which that distinguished and consistent champion of democracy, sixteen years ago, advocated the leading principle for which the American party is contending for at this day. The great statesman saw clearly the danger to be apprehended from the yearly accession of large numbers of foreigners, to our native population, ignorant of the nature and character of our institutions, owing no duty or obligation to them, but endeavoring to disturb the harmony of our country, destroy its peace, and pull down the very institutions which are conducting us so rapidly to power and greatness. The remarks of the great statesman seem prophetic of some of the agitations of the present day, if they are, it becomes us to heed more attentively his advice, to examine our obligations to the Union, and endeavor by every means, to guard against any foreign or domestic influence, that would in any way portend danger to our country, or its free institutions.

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Gen. L. Desha, of this county, shewed yesterday in this place, one of the finest thorough-bred bull calves, only seven months old, that we have ever seen. He is by Dr. G. H. Perrin's thorough-bred bull, out of a blooded cow. We are glad to see our farmers improving the stock, and hope ere long to see an Agricultural Association formed in this county.

Lecture in Leesburg.

Rev. W. H. Forsythe, having been solicited by many of the citizens of Leesburg, and vicinity, to deliver an address in that place, on the subject of Political Popery, has consented to do so, and we are authorized to announce that he will deliver the lecture on Saturday week, being the first Saturday in June, at 3 o'clock P. M.

We congratulate our Leesburg friends upon the rich intellectual feast in store for them, as the Bishop will bring deep historical research, indisputable facts, and profound reasoning to bear upon the subject, which he handles with a master's hand.

FILLIBUSTERS.—Col. Kinney's expedition sailed, or was to have sailed, for South America, on the 10th inst.

We have just received the first number of the "Southern Patriot," published at Hopkinsville, Ky. Its editor—Mat McKinney—is a "fellow of infinite jest," as a perusal of its fun-sparkling columns will abundantly testify. Its politics—American Reform—are unexceptionable. We offer you our Mat, and shall be happy to receive your weekly visits.

GUM LICK, Ky., May 14th 1855.

Dear Morey:—In looking over the "News" of 10th inst., I discovered an article describing a branch from a peach tree, on which was found distinct germs in one blossom. The presenter, Mr. S. Rankin, is truly blessed by Providence, in this freak of nature. This is a good sign that the orchard of Mr. Rankin will have an abundance of peaches notwithstanding there has been two or three hard frosts in this month. Well, that is nothing to what we can produce down here. I have in my garden a peach tree from which I have pulled off bunches of germs containing from one to six in each bunch. Truly Providence is smiling on us in this section of the country. The saltpetre in the earth begins to act in more copious volumes than it did last year, and thus the confined volumes are showing their effects upon vegetation.—About Gum Lick in particular, the fruit is generally good on account of the gas, which arises from the spring. This year the saltpetre in its increase increases the peaches from one to four-fold on Mr. Rankin's trees; but on mine the immature ascension of saltpetre, together with the wholesale gas from the spring, settling at the roots of the trees, cause them to bear abundantly.

Yours, with respect, &c.,
R. L. COLEMAN.

New-York American Platform.

The following is the platform adopted by the Know Nothing Grand Council of New York, at its recent session in Syracuse.

1. Americans shall rule America.
2. The Union of these States.

3. The United States of America as they are, one and inseparable.

4. No North—No South—No East—No West.

5. No sectarian interference in our legislation, or the administration of American laws.

6. Hostility to the assumptions of the Pope, through the bishops, priests, and Prelates of the Romish Church.

7. Thorough reform in the Naturalization laws.

8. Free and liberal educational institutions for all sects and classes, with the Bible, God's holy word as the universal text book.

Dr. A. K. Marshall, the American candidate for Congress, says the Lex. Observer, in this district, commenced the canvas at Nicholaville on Monday last, in a most effective speech of upwards of two hours. A very large and intelligent audience filled the Court House to its utmost capacity, and very many were unable to get even within the sound of the speaker's voice, and they repeatedly testified their entire approval of the sentiments enunciated by him.

He was clear and explicit in his enunciation of the principles of the party which conferred upon him the nomination for the exalted position to which he aspires, and that his defense of them was able, dignified and statesmanlike. Our informant states that the speech on the whole produced a very happy effect, and that the indications are that he will receive a very heavy vote in the county in which he resides.

Dr. Marshall has made no other appointment to meet the people, but presume will publish a list in a few days. He is yet without opposition.

A man tried to get into a. Odd Fellows' Lodge, in Cincinnati, the other week, by giving "Shefferson" as the password. It was ascertained that he was a "Sag Nicht" (Say Nothing,) and had got into the wrong shop.

Two sons of Erin were mortizing over the result of a late election.

"Bad news, Pat," said Mike.

"Faith, an' you're right there," responded Pat.

"What would old General Jackson say to this, if he was alive now?" ejaculated Mike.

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THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

PERJURY—ESCAPE. AQUATRIL.—Wm Pradshaw, the principal witness for the defense at each trial of the case of the Commonwealth vs. William Brookover, still pending in the Mason Circuit Court, was arraigned before Esquires Artus and Wood on Monday, on a charge of perjury in giving his evidence in said case. While another trial was going on and the prisoner in the custody of the Court, he effected his escape and is said to have fled from the State.—Mayville Eagle.

"Do you drink beer in America?" asked an English cockney.

"No, we drink thunder and lightning," said the Yankee.

We have heard of cool things, but never anything cooler than the following:

The landlord of a hotel at Whitchall called a boarder to him one day, and said:

"Look o' here! I want you to pay up your board bill; and you won't. I've asked you for it often enough; and I tell you now, that you don't leave my house till you pay it!"

"Good!" said his lodger; "just put that in writing; make a regular agreement of it; I'll stay with you as long as I live!"

THE FINEST PREMIUM DRAFT HORSE IN KENTUCKY

YOUNG PRINCE

Will stand at a moderate sum for the Cincinnati and with satisfaction at a low price. \$800 to his first year, including his board, and his second & third years, \$1000. He is a solid, well-made horse, and has a good action, and is well known for his great strength. He will give a twenty-five day delivery.

Pittsfield, April 15, 1855.—The most perfect steamer ever built will be taken to represent accounts in every port that will not be paid by the steamer. Posture bed for horses from a doctor.

YOUNG JACK

In K.Y., OF HIS AGE EITHER IMPORTED OR BORN NATIVE.

YOUNG SAMSON

Will stand at a moderate sum for the Cincinnati and with satisfaction at a low price. \$800 to his first year, including his board, and his second & third years, \$1000. He is a solid, well-made horse, and has a good action, and is well known for his great strength. He will give a twenty-five day delivery.

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YOUNG JACK

is a well-bred, well-made, well-grown, and his dam is a full-blooded mare, and his sire is a full-blooded stallion. He is a solid, well-made horse, and has a good action, and is well known for his great strength. He will give a twenty-five day delivery.

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THE FARMERS HORSE,

PRINCE COBOURG !!

Will stand at a moderate sum for the Cincinnati and with satisfaction at a low price. \$800 to his first year, including his board, and his second & third years, \$1000. He is a solid, well-made horse, and has a good action, and is well known for his great strength. He will give a twenty-five day delivery.

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THE WELL KNOWN JACK,

TOM BENTON

Will stand at a moderate sum for the Cincinnati and with satisfaction at a low price. \$800 to his first year, including his board, and his second & third years, \$1000. He is a solid, well-made horse, and has a good action, and is well known for his great strength. He will give a twenty-five day delivery.

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THE GREAT DISCOVERY,

KROLLERION!

FOR CURLING THE HAIR!

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